

## THE IRISH RACE.

earning and was the most learned country in the world. Just as the land reached the highest point Rome fell and barbarians swept over Europe. They had done much to "swamp" art and Christianity to extinguish it. But now monuments and whole cities disappeared and ideas of civilized life vanished. There were no channels of art, nobility and truth left in the path of the invading hordes of the barbarians. Ireland at that time had become a school in learning that was able to impart to Europe the rich inheritance she had received from St. Patrick. Then, when darkness brooded over the earth she sent out her teachers over Europe—men with their lives in their hands who taught the darkened nations. Throughout Italy and Germany—yes even in that Great Britain which affected to regard Ireland as an inferior nation, they would find churches dedicated to an Irish saint. This teaching mission lasted for centuries. The darkness could not be enlightened in a day. Centuries were required, and they continued to send out their teachers. Germany and Switzerland were won for the Church. In Southern Europe tradition still is a living thing, but throughout the West of Europe the difficulty was great. Scotchmen—their cousins (laughter), though they affected to deride the Irish, Columba, one of the chief of Patrick's clergy, was sent to Iona and the Culdees' work was great. It was the same in England. He found that Dr. Luard, an English priest and with English prejudice, was called to do justice to the Irish in this respect. After the coming of St. Augustine and the expulsion of the Britons by the Saxons, the Irish did much for the English, and here, he thought, that they might be satisfied, but this was not all. When Charlemagne saw that it was not only in warlike deeds that he could gain the highest order of human stability, but that he must establish a great university, where did he look for teachers of art, literature and the other requirements? To Ireland—and it was John Briqua, born in Ireland, who selected. (Cheers.) It was said also that Alfred the Great went over to the university to learn the chief part of his education. In fact, Ireland gave the teachers at that time to all Europe. But the Irish work seemed done, and the English came down on her shores and to England which they conquered without much difficulty. It was no difficult thing for them to make their inroads into an undefended country. They destroyed and laid waste and threw the country back into a condition of barbarism. Churches and houses of learning were destroyed, but the Irish people have always been indestructible, thank God. (Cheers.) This of course was a perfectly natural one. Men had to keep their weapons by their side, and they became gradually to love fighting for their own sake. But it must be remembered that when the time Brian Boru defeated the Danes at Clontarf into Henry II, set his cursed foot on the shores of Ireland, civilization was springing up again. But from that day there was retrogression. No Parliament ever assembled again. There is no doubt that if the Irish people had at that time been one nation they would have driven the English out of their country. But they were not united, they were divided and quarreling with themselves. The English monarchs constantly poured fresh troops into the country and ultimately the Irish were the losers. The Irish then were not known much to the rest of Europe and the English calculators had it all their own way. The Irish spoke a language which had fallen into disuse with the rest of the world. True, their ecclesiastics were versed in Latin, but the difficulty of communicating with Rome was great. During that period the Irish race maintained their own, but they did not do much for the civilization of Europe. Another time was at hand, when the Irish people were to obtain renown. The so-called Reformation found the Irish almost subdued by the English. Only a few chiefs held their ground against the invader. It was no longer possible for them to go to other countries to preach the faith, but they displayed at home an heroic attachment to that faith that taught a lesson to the whole of the world. (Applause.) They showed that they were willing to sacrifice life, property and their country for the love of truth, for the love of God and for the love of their religion. (Applause.) Some said that Ireland remained Catholic because their old enemies the Saxons had introduced Protestantism. It was said the Irish would become Protestant only for the hatred they bore the English, and he would not say bitter Protestants like their cousins in Scotland. He would not deny this, for he wished it to be believed that Irish and Catholic meant the same thing, and that the Irish people were Irish because they were Catholics and they were Catholics because they were Irish. (Applause.) Then came the time when the Irish went to Spain and where they ranked next to the sovereign himself. After that the period came when the Irish were scattered over Europe, and when they formed the glorious Irish Brigade. The grand history of that Brigade would take an evening to describe, but he would say that the Irishmen showed themselves valiant soldiers from "Dunkirk to Belgrade." On one occasion they even saved the French crown for the King. This was an evidence of the loyalty of the Irish people. They were loyal to the Stuarts, who were, he was sure, to say, unworthy of it. He was satisfied that the Irish who left their country with Sarsfield were not altogether actuated with a blind loyalty to the house of Stuart, but he believed, they had the higher and the holier purpose of seeing the day when they could return to strike another blow for Ireland (applause). When Sarsfield, the great leader of the Irish Brigade, was dying on the battlefield of Lutzen, it was said that he took a handful of his blood, and exclaimed with the fervor of an Irish patriot: "Oh, that this were for Ireland!" In the army of Austria the Irish held the highest place, and when Maria Theresa, who was struggling for rights against plunderers, formed a select association of the bravest and best men in the empire, two-thirds of the number were Irish soldiers (applause). It is related that a French king once said to an officer of the Irish Brigade: "Your brigade gives me more trouble than all the rest of the army." The Irish officer replied: "Well, sire, that's what your enemies say, too" (applause). The French revolution put an end to the services of the Irish on the continent. Still, in the present day, Irishmen had seen a McMahon ruling Spain, and at the present day, a Lafe holding the highest position in the Austrian Empire (applause). Yet, their numbers in our time were few compared with what they were in the past. In the war of the American revolution on the side which was now admitted to be the side of liberty, they found not only Sullivan and Barry, but also Irish Protestant names (applause). The English settlers in Ireland felt the red of the Saxon oppressor as well as the native Irish felt the red of the Saxon oppressor. They rebelled like the natives. When

out to England for justice and for the trade, and when they were oppressed, the consequence, a great number of the Irish Protestants emigrated to America, and it is said that Washington's first Cabinet was almost entirely composed of those Protestant Irish rebels, for North of Ireland men could become rebels too (applause). Dating again in the history of Ireland, the greatest pains had been taken by England to render the Irish people illiterate, and they were rendered, to some extent, illiterate, but they were not ignorant. They retained the knowledge of the faith, and they could not be degraded, so long as they clung to the ennobling principles of the Catholic religion. The Irish were scattered over America. They were here to-day holding their head high among their fellowmen; too proud to humble themselves; too proud, even if inferior, to acknowledge their inferiority, for they felt that, as Irishmen, they were intellectually holding a place as high as that ever attained by any other country, and if the Irish were true to themselves, true to their country, true to their traditions, they must succeed to the highest places in the world. True, few Irishmen had come to Canada. They felt the injustice of British government at home, and as they thought they would not suffer longer under English justice, they cast their lot with the free people of the United States. Those who did come to Canada carried with them the grand national characteristics which they found in their native land, and a Celtic people clinging like themselves to their grand old religion—a people who presented a glorious contrast to some of their degenerate countrymen at home. (Applause.) To-day the Irish people stood up in the United States the sole barrier to the flood of immorality sweeping across that country. They were a poor people working in the drains, sending millions to their kith and kin at home (applause), and raising churches and crosses on every hill top in the country (applause). Everywhere the Irish were showing examples of religion and morality and the highest traits of civilization. There was not a poor servant girl who went to Mass on a dark winter's morning, or who went to confession, but who showed a high, pure, and a noble example to the rich and wealthy of that country. The other day a grand assembly of bishops at Baltimore proved that there existed a great authority, which was a proof of the promise of our Lord that He would be with the Church to the end of the world. In that magnificent assembly the great body of its members were prelates of the Irish race—our own kith and our own kin—applause. A few years ago the Irish were only a handful amongst the people of the United States. They had every temptation to leave their religion and their patriotic thoughts of country, but that assembly in Baltimore was itself a proof of what the Irish people had done for civilization, and every Irishman could point to those prelates and say, "that under God is the creation of the Irish people." (Applause.) The Irish were still struggling in mission work, and he believed that theirs would be the mission to yet convert their fellow-countrymen to Catholicism. Bishop Ireland the other day said that there never was such an opportunity as there was now for bringing the nations to the old faith.

The young Irish generation might not be so fond of the old country as their fathers, but they would inherit it at least in some part. A true Irishman would not be content to see that he had been instrumental in stemming the tide of immorality in the United States and Canada, or that he had served Catholicity, he would strive to see his people at home in a better position. Irishmen had been doing a great deal in the old country lately. O'Connell in his time accomplished a great deal, and they saw that for the last few years a great deal more had been accomplished. (Applause.) Irishmen were not now at all events as they had been, treated as aliens in their native land. It has been admitted by their conquerors that they had some little right to the soil that they cultivated and which they should own altogether. A great deal, no doubt, had been done, but a great deal more was yet to be done. (Applause.) A great deal more which should be done before the Irish people were fitted for citizenship in this country. (Loud applause.) Progress and advance was now the lot of the Irishmen at home, and it was the duty of the Irishmen abroad to assist their relations and their countrymen. (Applause.) He remembered that at St. Patrick's dinner, in Quebec, Mr. Joly compared the position of Ireland to the sunsets in those Alpine regions where the night seems to come on, and where suddenly some streams of light appear, and it looked as dawn were again succeeding the sunset, but shortly all was dark again. This was not exactly the kind of resurrection Irishmen had hoped for. They hoped for such a resurrection as would be permanent (applause), such a resurrection as would bring with it some of the past glories of the country, such a resurrection as described by the poet Moore—

Other nations have fallen, but their still art young;  
Thy sun is but risen, while others have set;  
And though darkest clouds o'er thy morning have  
The full moon of freedom shall blaze o'er thee, yet.

The lecturer then retired and was greeted with loud applause.

Mr. J. J. Curran, M.P., moved a vote of thanks to the lecturer, whose efforts to give a bird's-eye view of the history of Ireland had been so gratifying. They had listened with the utmost satisfaction to his magnificent lecture. He had told of the past and hoped for the future. He (Mr. Curran) had no nagging as to the attachment of the coming generations to the old island over the sea. The lecturer would have felt no fear on this point had he been at a recent meeting of the Young Irishmen, when allusions to the old soil had made the ceiling ring. He was proud to be able to think that it was a Montreal lady, Mrs. Sadlier, who by her pen had done more probably than anyone else to keep alive the sentiments he had advocated. He was proud to be able to welcome a man of Mr. Anglin's fidelity and loyalty to his race and the advancement of its interests the motion, paid a high compliment to the lecturer, and said it was a source of gratification to know that there was a source of gratification in Parliament. Mr. Blake had told him that he had a place chosen for him. (Cheers.) He regretted that the attendance had not been as large as it ought to have been. He thought it might have been a want of advertising.

Father Loneragan said the fault was not in want of advertising, but was due to the want of elevation and culture on the part of the people. The truth should be told. The Irish had enough good qualities to permit their faults to be pointed out. Mr. Anglin briefly replied. He said that he did not know of the arrangements made for getting him back into parliament (laughter). He had no special desire to go, as it was no enviable position. Father Loneragan said he hoped that he (Mr. Anglin) would be a speaker again because he spoke so well, but he could say that the worst feature of the speakership was the impossibility of saying anything. (Laughter.)

## WHAT IS THIS DISEASE THAT IS COMING UPON US.

Like a thief at night it steals in upon us unawares. Many persons have pains about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back. They feel dull and sleepy; the mouth has a bad taste, especially in the morning. A sort of sickness and colic become frequent. The appetite is poor. There is a feeling like a heavy load on the stomach; sometimes a faint all-gone sensation the pit of the stomach which food does not satisfy. The eyes are sunken; the hands and feet become cold and feel clammy. After a while a cough sets in at first dry, but after a few weeks it is attended with a greenish colored sputum, often tinged with blood. The afflicted one feels tired all the while, and sleep does not seem to afford any rest. After a time he becomes nervous, irritable, gloomy, and has evil forebodings. There is a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly. The bowels become constipated, the skin is dry and scaly. The urine becomes thick and stagnant; the whites of the eyes become tinged with yellow, the urine is scanty and high-colored, depositing a sediment after standing. There is frequently a spitting up of the food, sometimes with a sour taste, and sometimes with a sweetish taste; this is frequently attended with palpitation of the heart; the vision becomes hazy, and spots before the eyes; there is a feeling of great prostration and weakness. All of these symptoms are in turn present. It is thought that nearly one-third of our population has this disease in some of its varied forms. It has been found that medical men have mistaken the nature of this disease. Some have treated it as liver complaint, others for kidney disease, etc., etc., but none of the various kinds of treatment have been attended with success, because the remedy should be such as to act harmoniously upon each one of these organs, and upon the stomach as well; for in Dyspepsia (for this is really what the disease is) all of these organs partake in this disease and require to be brought back to their normal condition. Seigel's Curative Syrup acts like a charm in this class of complaints, giving almost immediate relief. The following letters from chemists of standing in the community where they live show in what estimation the article is held.

John Archer, Harthill, near Sheffield:—I can confidently recommend it to all who may be suffering from liver or stomach complaints, having the testimony of my customers, who have derived great benefit from the Syrup and Pills. The sale is increasing wonderfully.

Geo. A. Webb, 141, York Street, Belfast:—I have sold a large quantity, and the parties have testified to its efficacy in every case. I have sold it to Mr. Metcalfe, 55, Highgate, Kendal:—I have always great pleasure in recommending the Curative Syrup, for I have never known a case in which it has not relieved or cured, and I have sold many gross.

Robt. G. Gould, 27, High Street, Andover:—I have always taken a great interest in your medicines and I am glad to report that I have found numerous cases of cure from their use.

Thomas Chapman, West Auckland:—I find that the trade steadily increases. I sell more of your medicine than any other kind.

N. Darroll, Clun, Salop:—All who buy it are pleased, and I recommend it.

Joe. Bakwell, A. S., Kingsbridge:—The public seem to be appreciating its great value.

A. Armstrong, Market Street, Dalton-in-Furze:—It is needless for me to say that your valuable medicines have great sale in this district—greater than any other I know of, giving great satisfaction.

Robt. Laine, Malskham:—I can well recommend the Curative Syrup from having proved its efficacy for indigestion myself.

Frickheim, Arbroath, Forfarshire, Sept. 23, 1882:—Dear Sir,—Last year I sent you a letter recommending Mother Seigel's Syrup. I have very much pleasure in still bearing testimony to the very satisfactory results of the famed Syrup and Pills. Most potent medicines did our wife, but Mother Seigel's has had a steady sale ever since I commenced, and is still in as great demand as when I first began to sell the medicine. The cures which have come under my notice are chiefly those of liver complaint and general debility.

A certain minister in my neighborhood says it is the only thing which has restored him to his normal condition of health after being unable to preach for a considerable length of time. I could mention also a great many other cases, but space would not allow. A near friend of mine, who is very much addicted to constiveness, or constipation, finds that Mother Seigel's Pills are the only pills which suit his complaint. All other pills cause a reaction which is very annoying. Mother Seigel's Pills do not leave a bad after-effect. I have much pleasure in commending again to suffering humanity Mother Seigel's medicines, which are no sham. If this letter is of any service you can publish it.

Yours very truly,  
(Signed) William S. Glass, Chemist.  
A. J. White, Esq.  
15th August, 1883.

Dear Sir,—I write to tell you that Mr. Henry Hillier, of Yatebury, Wilts, informs me that he suffered from a severe form of indigestion for upwards of four years, and took no end of doctor's medicine without the slightest benefit, and declared Mother Seigel's Syrup which he got from me has saved his life.

Yours truly,  
(Signed) N. Webb, Chemist Calne.  
A. J. White, (Limited) 67 St. James Street, Montreal.

Ashtabula, Fla., has a hotel for the exclusive use of colored people.

**ITCHING PILLS—Symptoms and Cure.**  
The symptoms are moisture, itchy perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night, seems as if tin worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" is a pleasant, sure cure. Also for Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barber's Itch, Blisters, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Box with mail 50 cents; three for \$1.50. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

The beer hall is supplanting the cafe in the affections of Parisians.

Mrs. A. NELSON, Brantford, writes: "I was a sufferer from Chronic Dyspepsia for eleven years. Always after eating, an intense burning sensation in the stomach, at times very distressing, caused a drooping and languid feeling, which would last for several hours after eating. I was recommended by Mr. Popplewell, Chemist, of our city, to try Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, and I am thankful to say that I have not been better for years; that burning sensation and languid feeling has all gone, and food does not lie heavy on my stomach. Others of my family have used it with best results."

**THE SKY CROFTERS AND THE "NO RENT" POLICY.**

LONDON, Dec. 4.—The Sky crofters are declaring in favor of a "no rent" policy. They are resolved to retain their grazings and to ignore landlord's writs. They maintain the island by right belongs to them.

Druggists in malarial districts say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is as much the standard remedy for female weaknesses as quinine is for the prevailing chills and fever.

## BUTON-BILL.

IT WILL STRENGTHEN THE IRISH PARTY. LONDON, Dec. 4.—Mr. Parnell, having consulted his colleagues and carefully studied the Government's new Redistribution Bill, has decided to vigorously support that measure. He is especially delighted with the plan by which the larger cities will be divided up into Parliamentary districts, single members to be elected from individual wards, instead of all the members to which the city is entitled being voted for on a general ticket for the city at large, as at present. Mr. Parnell says that this is quite in line with the Home Rule principles, for which he has always contended, and that it will in practice work very advantageously to his party. The Irish voters—in the large cities—are to a considerable extent concentrated in certain districts of those cities. The Home Rulers can afford, Mr. Parnell says, to canvass these districts, while they could not afford to canvass whole cities. They will also have excellent prospects of success in districts which are largely peopled by the Irish vote which would be wholly swallowed in an election which was general throughout the city. Mr. Parnell hopes to carry at least eight seats for his party in the cities of England and Scotland, at the next general election. In consequence of this division of these cities into voting districts, he also expresses himself as satisfied with the number of representatives allowed to Ireland, because although the number of representatives is not increased, his party expects to be able to elect a larger proportion of them through the division of the vote in the cities and the extension of the franchise to labouring men. The passage of the Redistribution Bill, almost without opposition, is now a foregone conclusion.

## IN THE SHADE.

Hon. R. C. Payne, City Alderman, Brisbane, Queensland, Australia, writes: "I have been a great sufferer with rheumatism for years and have tried every known remedy, including galvanic batteries and Turkish Baths. Finally I tried St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain-cure and can positively say it gave me instantaneous relief. It puts all other remedies in the shade."

## RELIGIOUS TROUBLES IN NEW FOUNDLAND.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., Dec. 2.—The Orangemen at Conception Bay are developing new troubles. The house of a Catholic Redemptorist father was assaulted with stones. Arches bearing Orange banners and symbols were erected near the Roman Catholic Church and a Catholic procession compelled to pass under them.

OTHER ODOROUS WATERS UNDERGO MANY variations of aroma as they fade into insipidity, but MURRAY & LAMMAN'S FLORIDA WATER passes through so many gradations. As it is when sprinkled upon the handkerchief or the garment, so it remains—delicate, refreshing and delightful to the last.

## SPANISH AND ENGLISH AUTHORITY AT GIBRALTAR.

GIBRALTAR, Dec. 2.—There has been a fresh collision between Spanish and British authority here. A Spanish cruiser captured a vessel in British waters, which was supposed to be a smuggler. The British thereupon sent an armed launch in pursuit. The vessel was recaptured and with its captor was towed into the harbor.

**Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites.**  
For Pulmonary Affections and Scrofulous Diseases. DR. J. M. LANG, New York, says:—"I am greatly pleased with your Emulsion. Have found it very serviceable in Scrofulous diseases and Pulmonary affections."

There are 234 stove foundries in America.

**Cough and Colds** that we so frequently neglect, and which so often prove the seeds of serious and a harvest of consumption, could have immediate and thorough treatment. A teaspoonful of Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion taken whenever the cough is troublesome, will relieve the patient, and persevered in, will effect a cure in the most obstinate.

Boston is about to erect a \$25,000 statue to Paul Revere.

For Bronchitis and Asthma try Allen's Lung Balm; the best cough prescription known.—See Adv.

Beef and mutton at retail are 24 cents a pound in London.

"Worlds fail to express my gratitude," says Mr. Selby Carter, of Nashville, Tenn., "for the benefits derived from Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Having been afflicted all my life with scrofula, my system seemed saturated with it. It came out in blotches, ulcers, and mattery sores, all over my body." Mr. Carter states that he was entirely cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and since discontinuing its use, eight months ago, has had no return of the scrofulous symptoms.

Christmas expenditures are expected to revive drooping trade.

MOST EXCOURAGING are the twinges which rack the muscles and joints of the rheumatic. Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, by promoting increased action of the kidneys, by which the blood is more effectually depurated, removes through the natural channels certain acrid elements in the circulation which produce rheumatism and gout. The medicine is also a fine laxative, nutritious medicine and general corrective.

A ton of starch can be made from 250 bushels of potatoes.

If your children are troubled with worms give them Mother Graves' Worm Expeller; safe and effectual.

If you want to spend a cool summer go to the table lands of Tibet. It freezes there in July.

Why don't you try Carter's Little Liver Pills? They are a positive cure for sick headache, and all the ills produced by disordered Liver. Only one pill a dose.

An Italian jeweller has a clock made up entirely of bread. Anything will get stale in time.

Ill-fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use.

The son of Boston's Mayor was fined \$125 for poisoning his tailor.

Dr. W. Armstrong, Toronto, writes: "I have been using Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda for Chronic Bronchitis with the best results. I believe it is the best Emulsion in the market. Having tested the different kinds, unhesitatingly give it the preference when prescribing for my consumptive patients, or for Throat and Lung affections."

A sensible colored editor of Georgia warns his readers that whisky is the great slaveholder of these days.

## BUTON-BILL.

THE MORE MENTION OF THE NAME OF THE AUTHOR OF THIS BOOK IN THE LITERARY WORLD, THE MORE IT IS LIKELY TO BE READ. The production of the "Facts and Fictions of the Irish Race" is a high rank in the literary world. They are all favorably known and extensively read. As a novelist Mr. McCarthy has few superiors. His works of fiction are instructive, moral and entertaining; but, in the opinion of many, "Maurice Tyrone" is his best novel. The hero is an Irishman, a true descendant of the great Tyrone, one of the race famous for centuries in Irish song and story. A Maurice is a most fascinating character. The other characters are also well drawn. Jennie Aspar, the sensitive, high-spirited heroine, with her unworshipful ideals and intense capability of loving from the moment she first set dancing on the heels of the hero, is a well-drawn, interesting character. Felix Macon is a patriot of a type that is quite familiar, while the worldly scheming widow and her son, Theodore, are very fair sketches of certain types of American character. The style is clear and picturesque. The author's great power of observation enables him to portray men and women such as are met in every day life with consummate fidelity. The story on the whole is one of absorbing interest, and the Messrs. Sadlier are to be congratulated on having added it to their select catalogue. The volume is a handsome one; it is well printed and richly bound. The price is \$1.50 and is sold at D. & J. Sadlier & Co's, 1609, Notre Dame street, Montreal.

Life of Right Rev. John Nepomucene Neumann, D.D., of the Congregation of the Most Holy Redeemer, fourth Bishop of Philadelphia. Translated from the German by Rev. John A. Berger, C.S.S.R., by Rev. Eugene Grimm, C.S.S.R. 12mo. cloth, \$1.50. Benziger Bros., New York.

The biography of this saintly and learned prelate of the Catholic Church in the United States is a welcome addition to our religious literature. The biographer brought to his work zeal and ability, which are stamped on every page. Bishop Neumann's life was a noble one, and it is treated according to its merits. The history of his early youth and the long ascending years of his apostolic labors is well told, and presents a most artistic picture of a life of highest sanctity and devotion. The book is one that contains instructive and edifying lessons for all Christians.

LESSONS IN ENGLISH, ELEMENTARY COURSE, BY THE BROTHERS OF THE CHRISTIAN SCHOOLS.

This work is the result of the labors of a committee of Christian Brothers, which acts under the direction of Brother Tobias, the head of the order in Toronto. It is the first volume of a series of lessons in the English language calculated to render the teaching and learning of English more practical and interesting than it has hitherto been. The elements of grammar, composition and literature are unfolded from a practical standpoint. The literary selections, as well as the exercises generally, are interspersed with religious passages, that the teacher may have an opportunity to give an occasional moral lesson. The volume is intended for elementary classes only. In point of mechanical execution the get up is very creditable. The work has already met with high commendation. The Toronto Globe speaking of its merits says that not alone that portion of the Canadian public who receive their training in English at the hands of the Christian Brothers, but the whole teaching fraternity of this and the adjacent Province, owe a debt of gratitude to the members of the Order in Toronto who have prepared this educational manual.

The general plan which is to be carried on through the higher courses, is virtually identical with one already in use in a French series of language lessons designed originally for use in the schools carried on by the Brothers in Europe and recently adopted for use in those of Quebec. The method has thus undergone the test of some years' experience over a wide area, not to speak of its having been originally devised to meet a want felt by a large body of practical teachers.

In view of this fact it is well worthy of the attention of Canadian teachers generally, who cannot fail to get from it some useful hints as to the best methods of correcting the tendencies of purely formal grammar in the teaching of English. Altogether the treatise is a useful adjunct to the series of public school text-books in English, and will, no doubt, meet with general favor.

## SCENES AND INCIDENTS IN IRISH LIFE.

This is the title of a spicy and interesting work from the pen of the Rev. P. H. Clayton, of Bolton Centre, in the Townships. The author styles himself an humble exile from Erin, but if he is to be judged by his work, he is one of the patriotic stamp who does not fear to bear testimony to facts that have been so long a discredit to English rule in Ireland. The book is a stirring tale of some of the dark and bright sides of Irish life. There is very little pretence to method; it is largely made up of what must be personal reminiscences, giving rise to a unique combination of the gay and the grave, and to sudden changes from the grotesque to the sublime. The author attributes, from personal experience and knowledge, the wretchedness of the people to the system of landlordism and to the oppression of the British Government. He speaks in plain terms of Mr. Gladstone's want of nerve in presenting reform, and vigorously advocates home rule and peasant proprietorship as a cure and remedy for the ills, and wrong which Ireland is made to suffer. The chief characters are the D'Arcy family, the head of which is a resident and ideal landlord; who takes a kindly interest in the welfare of his tenants. A son brings home with him on a visit an English Lieutenant named Claymore, who falls in love with Mary D'Arcy. Their true love runs smooth till the mid opposition of the oldest brother stands in the way of the lovers. A simple and not very romantic elopement, to which the rest of the family is privy, takes place. Lieutenant Claymore only lives a few years, and Mary D'Arcy is left a widow with two sons to educate. Her brother who inherits the estate properly lives beyond his means and ends by bankrupting his brother and sisters. The other characters in the story are the rector, parish priest, some of the neighboring gentry, peasant, police inspectors, the school physician, etc. An Irish patriot named Fitzgerald is hanged and afterward cut down and handed over to a friendly doctor, who brings him back to life, but not to reason and speech. The tragedy kills a devoted sister with a broken heart. Notwithstanding a little looseness in its style and the grouping of the facts, the book is on the whole very entertaining and readable, and is calculated to wipe out a good deal of foolish notions regarding the country.

**PAIN KILLER**  
That Old, Reliable Killer of Pain,  
Whether Internal or External,  
Pain, Day or Night, Killer should have a place in every medicine chest, and in every family, ready for immediate use, not only for Acute Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc., but for Chronic Complaints, such as Dyspepsia, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Infantum, Gravel, Colic, Chills, Neuritis, etc., etc. Sold everywhere.  
Price, 50c. per bottle. 25c. per bottle.  
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited.  
Wholesale Agents, Montreal.

**JACYARDS' BALSAM**  
CURES RHEUMATISM

**JACYARDS' YELLOW OIL**  
CURES RHEUMATISM

**FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.**  
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own purgative. Is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS**  
WILL CURE OR RELIEVE.  
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY, INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ERYSIPELAS, APPOXY OF THE STOMACH, SALT RHEUM, HEADACHE, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN, And every species of diseases arising from disordered LIVER, BILIOUSNESS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

**LOTUS OF THE NILE**  
It is one of the most powerful and pleasant purges prepared. A single drop will be found sufficient to clear a handkerchief or even a room. It is put up in a new style of glass-bottled bottles and sold by all purveyors and druggists.

**DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO.,**  
(SOLE AGENTS,) MONTREAL.

**GAIN Health and Happiness.**  
How? DO AS OTHERS HAVE DONE.

Are your Kidneys disordered?  
"Kidney" Wort cured me when my water was just like chalk, and then I felt like a new man.  
Detroit. M. W. Derrance, Mechanic, Ionia, Mich.

Have you Bright's Disease?  
"Kidney" Wort cured me when my water was just like chalk, and then I felt like a new man.  
Frank Wilson, Peabody, Mass.

Are you Suffering from Diabetes?  
"Kidney" Wort is the most successful remedy I have ever used. Gives almost immediate relief.  
Dr. J. H. Smith, Montreal, Quebec.

Have you Liver Complaint?  
"Kidney" Wort cured me when I had a severe attack of jaundice, and then I felt like a new man.  
Dr. J. H. Smith, Montreal, Quebec.

Is your Back lame and aching?  
"Kidney" Wort cured me when my back was so lame I had to lie out of bed.  
M. J. Halligan, Milwaukee, Wis.

Have you Kidney Disease?  
"Kidney" Wort cured me when I had a severe attack of kidney trouble, and then I felt like a new man.  
Dr. J. H. Smith, Montreal, Quebec.

Are you Constipated?  
"Kidney" Wort causes every evening and cured me after 10 years use of other medicines.  
Nelson Smith, Ionia, Mich.

Have you Malaria?  
"Kidney" Wort cured me when I had a severe case of malaria, and then I felt like a new man.  
Dr. J. H. Smith, Montreal, Quebec.

Are you Bilious?  
"Kidney" Wort has done me more good than any other remedy.  
Mrs. J. C. Galloway, Elm Bluff, Oregon.

Are you tormented with Piles?  
"Kidney" Wort permanently cured me of a long standing case of piles.  
Dr. W. C. Kline recommended it to me.  
Geo. H. Stone, Ionia, Mich.

Are you Rheumatism racked?  
"Kidney" Wort cured me when I had a severe case of rheumatism, and then I felt like a new man.  
Dr. J. H. Smith, Montreal, Quebec.

Ladies, are you suffering?  
"Kidney" Wort cured me when I had a severe case of kidney trouble, and then I felt like a new man.  
Dr. J. H. Smith, Montreal, Quebec.

If you would Banish Disease and gain Health, take  
**KIDNEY WORT**  
THE BLOOD CLEANSER.

The present Emperor of Russia in his earlier days was noted for his feats of strength, and is still one of the strongest men in his empire of giants.